

A  
 COLLECTION  
 OF NEW  
 SONGS,

For One, Two, and Three

VOICES.

Accompany'd vvith Instruments.

Compos'd by *Vaughan Richardson* Organist of  
 the Cathedral-Church of *Winchester*.

Several of the SONGS that are not in the Compass, are Transpos'd  
 for the FLUTE, at the end of the Book.



L O N D O N:

Printed by *William Pearson*, for the Author, and Sold by Mr. *Playford*  
 at his Shop in the *Temple-Chance Fleet-street*; Mr. *Hare* at the *Golden Viol* in *St. Paul's Church-Yard*, and at his Shop, in *Freeman's*  
*Yard* in *Cornhill*; and all other Musick-Shops in Town 1701.



## A single SONG.



*Il—lin--da, who had*

*ne- - - - - ver been, Mil—*

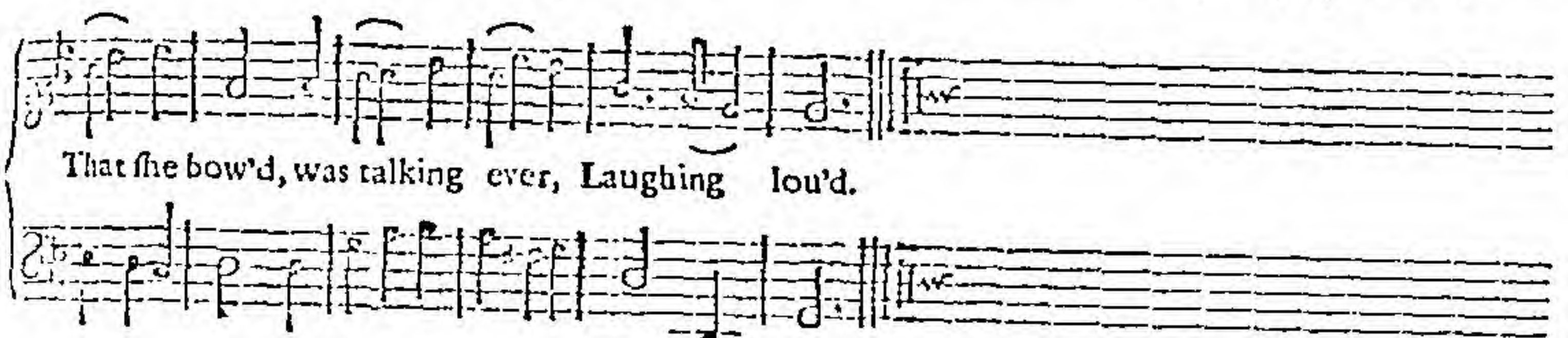
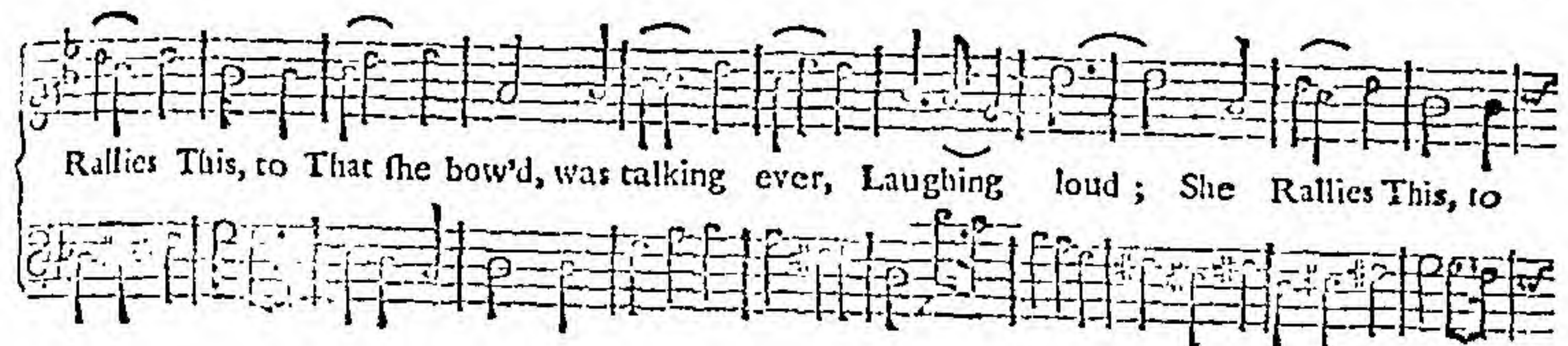
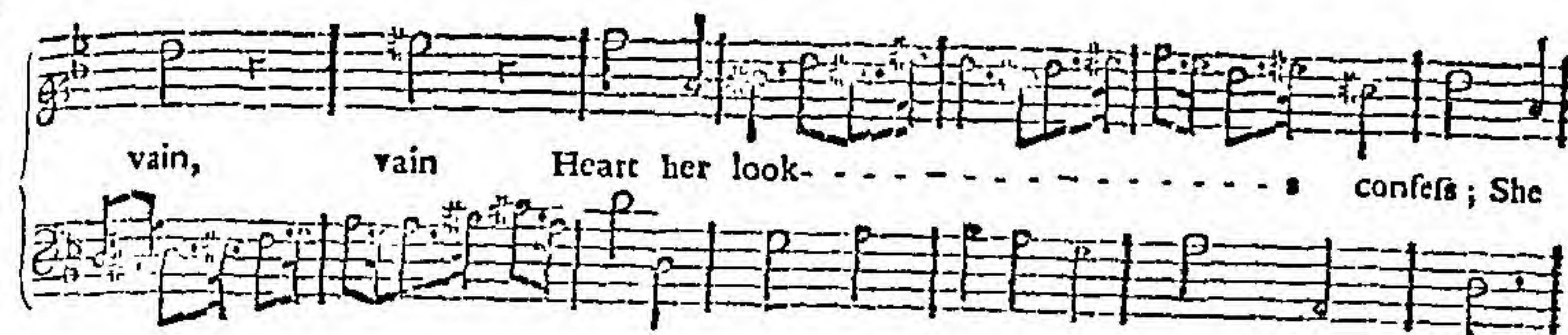
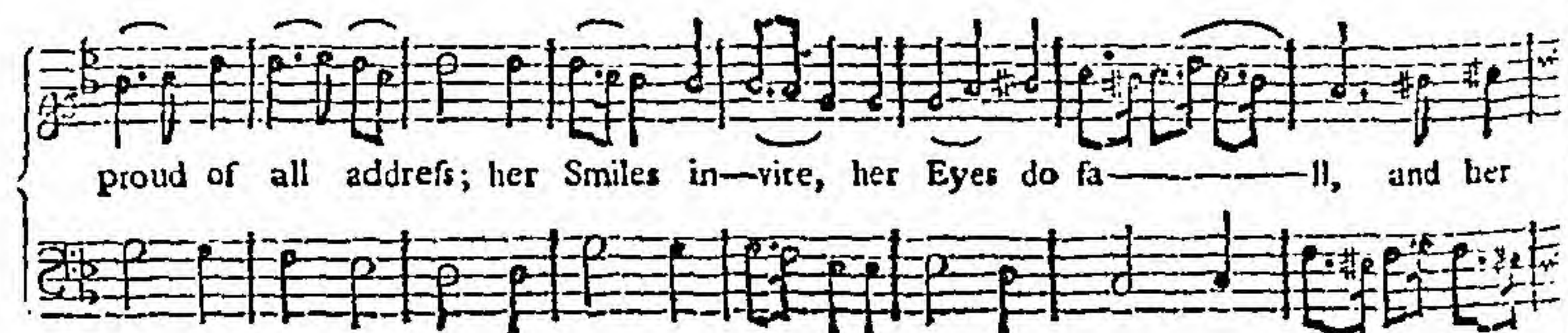
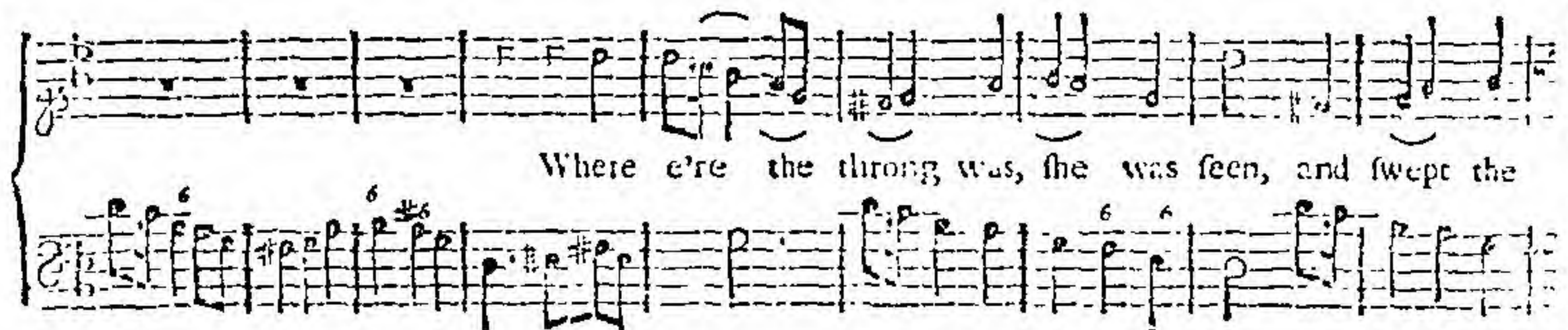
*—lin--da, who had ne- - - - - ver been esteem'd a Beauty at—*

*Fif—teen; always Amrous was, and Kind, to ev'ry Swain she lent an Ear, free as*

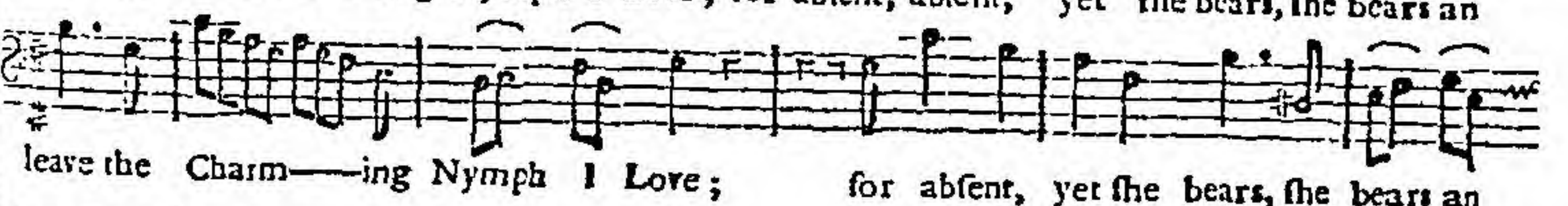
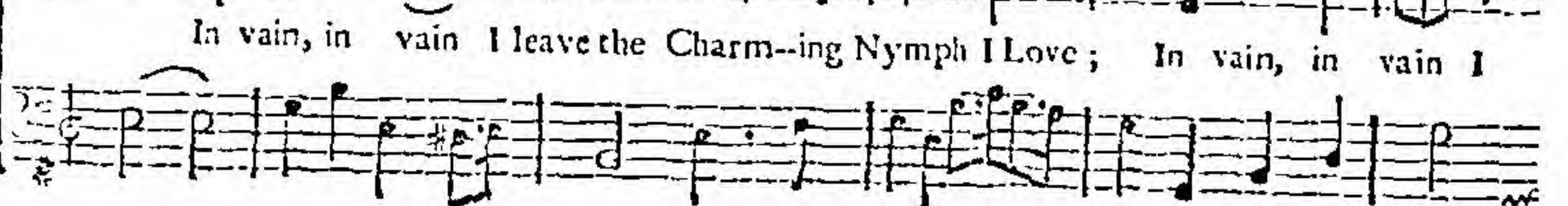
*Air, but false as Wind; Yet none, none, none, none, complain'd, complain'd; She was se—*

*vere, she cas'd more, more, more, more than she mad—e complain, was al—ways*





### A Two Part SONG.





e—qual fway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but ne'er from  
equal fway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but

their remembrance fl—y a—way; for that like Fate my liv—ing Flame per—  
ne'er from their remembrance fly, fly away; for that my liv—ing Flame per—

—sue, and ev'ry, ev'—ry thought my pas—sion still re—news: In vain, in vain I  
—sue, and ev'ry, ev'—ry thought my pas—sion still re—news: In vain, in

wish, I wish to rai—se a new desire, or seek, seek, seek fresh flames of  
vain I wish to rai—se a new de—fire, or seek, seek, seek fresh

Love, of Love in Celas Eyes; too weak Do—rin—da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd  
Flames of Love in Celas Eyes; too weak Do—rin—da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd

in my Breast; By strange Surprize, and still, still, still in spight of  
in my Breast; by strange Surprize, and still, still, still in Spight of

all her Charm—s, maintain the Heart you con—quer, she  
all her Charm—s, maintain the Heart you con—quer, she

can ne'er re—gain.  
can ne'er re—gain.



[ 6 ]

A Two Part SONG.

Well may Do-rin-da tri- - - - -umph o're the weakness, weakness of her Sex's  
Well may Do-rin-da tri- - - - -umph o're the weakness of her Sex's

Eyes; since she can Conquer lon-g, can Conquer long, long be-fore those lesser, lesser  
Eyes; since she can Conquer lon- - - - -g, can Conquer long before those lesser, lesser

Beauties can Sur- - - prize; Who to be Vic-to-nous, who to be Victorious, cast,  
Beauties can Sur- - - prize; Who to be Victorious, Victorious cast,

cast whole years, away, away, and she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter Conquest ev'ry  
cast, cast whole years away, and she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter Conquest ev'ry

[ 7 ]

Day; And she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter conquest ev'ry Day.  
Day; And she gains greater grea- - - - -ter conquest ev'-ry Day.

A single SONG.

Or-give Fair Saint this bold surprize, look kind-ly or the stranger dies; since on these

Sacred downs, Light none, ex-cept Lov's happy God a Lone; What tho' the Lustre

of your Eye, bids Mor-tals not pre-sume so nigh; let him who the bright

Sun can face, be shelter'd in this Beaut'ous place.



## A Dialogue between Therion, and Valeria.

Therion,

V *Al-le-ria* once, once how blest was I? When we a—lone, when we a—lone, a—

—lone to-ge-ther fate; nor then did crowds, did crowds of company, our mu—tu—al Pleasures

seperate; in yonder, yonder Grove without offence, we talk'd with equal, equal in-nocence;

Charm'd with the soft delight, the soft de—light, I knew of plea—sing harms

Valeria,

Love and you. Yes, *Therion* then, then we liv'd; then, then we liv'd indeed in hap—

—pines; more pure, more pure than day; but now, now those joys so far are

Fled, that Scarcely, Scarcely their Remembrance stay; when Happy't we, when Happy't

we, as Time pass'd by I thought, thought in haste he Seem'd to Fl— - - - -y; And

tho, tho' I Courted him to stay yet, still, still, still he'd fa— - - - -ster post a-way.

A las! A las! my Dear, my Dear, when gone I thought so too; The Day seem'd not so long, the

Day seem'd not so long, so long as Minutes now, or else your absence, or else your absence

*Valeria.*  
*Fa-fter* makes me think them so. But come, come my Skillful Shephard let's employ the



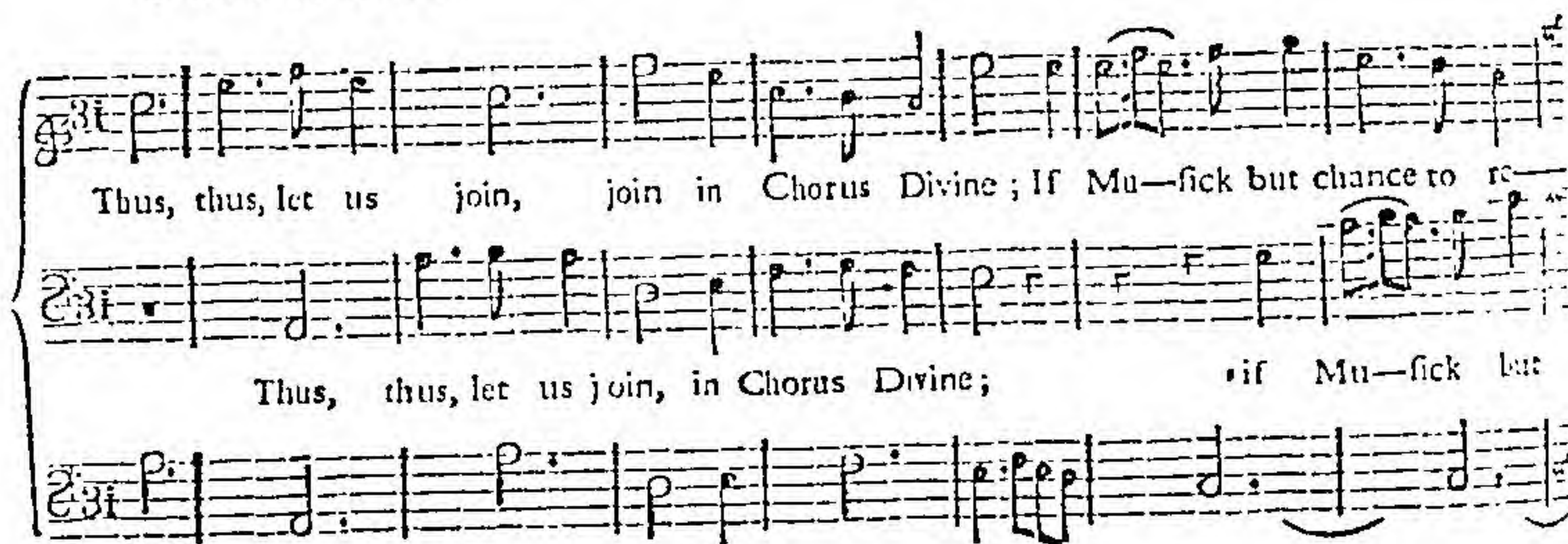


Short-liv'd Moments which we now en-joy ; to Sin- - - - -g, to Sin- - - - -g our Bliss in

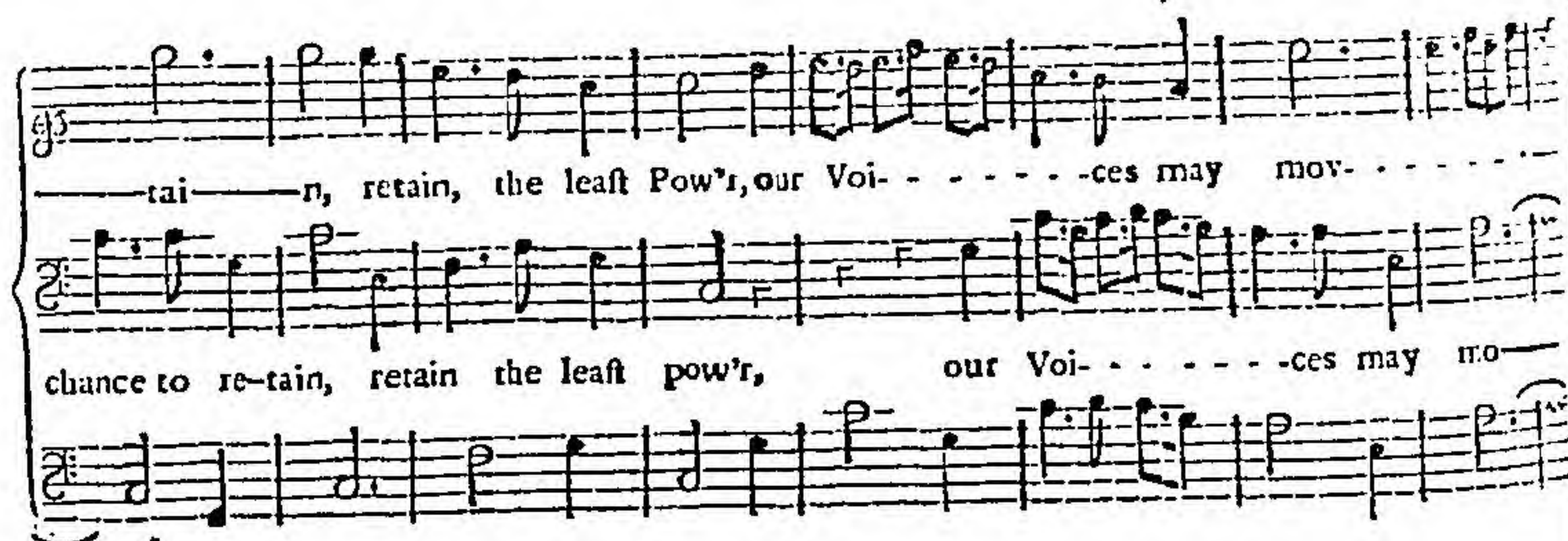


Tuneful Har-mo-ny, to Sin- - - - -g, to Sin- - - - -g our Bliss in Tuneful Har-mo-ny.

CHORUS.



Thus, thus, let us join, join in Chorus Divine ; If Mu-sick but chance to re-  
Thus, thus, let us join, in Chorus Divine ; if Mu-sick but



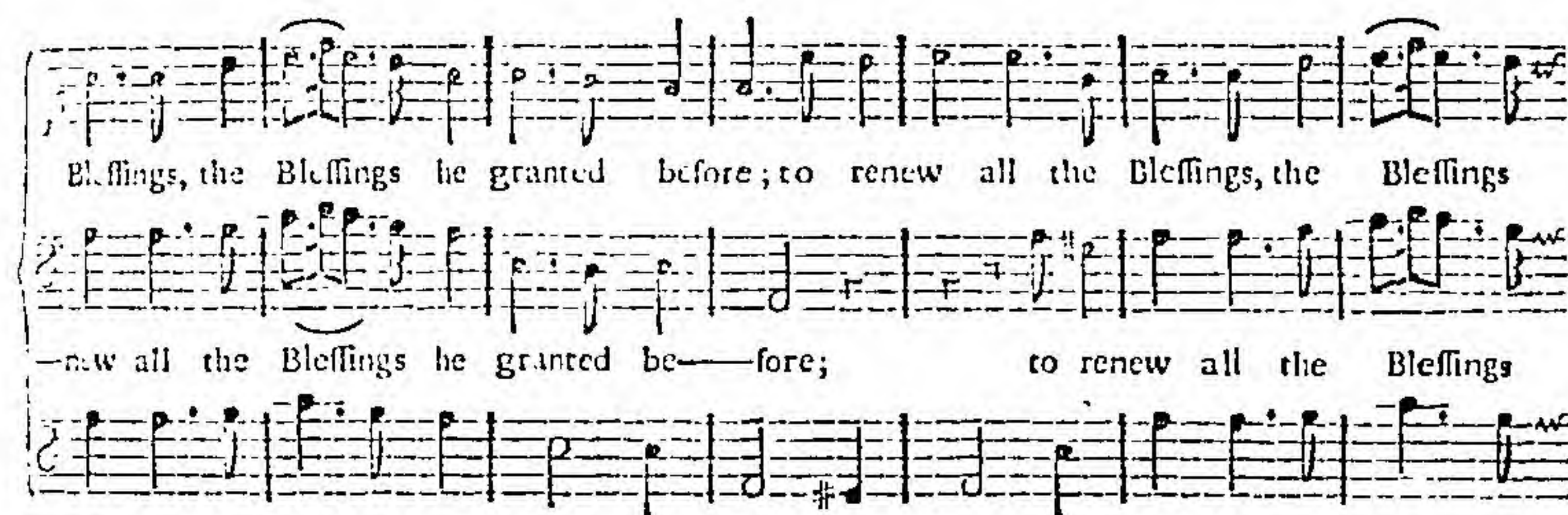
tain, retain, the least Pow'r, our Voi- - - - -ces may mov- - - - -  
chance to re-tain, retain the least pow'r, our Voi- - - - -ces may mo-



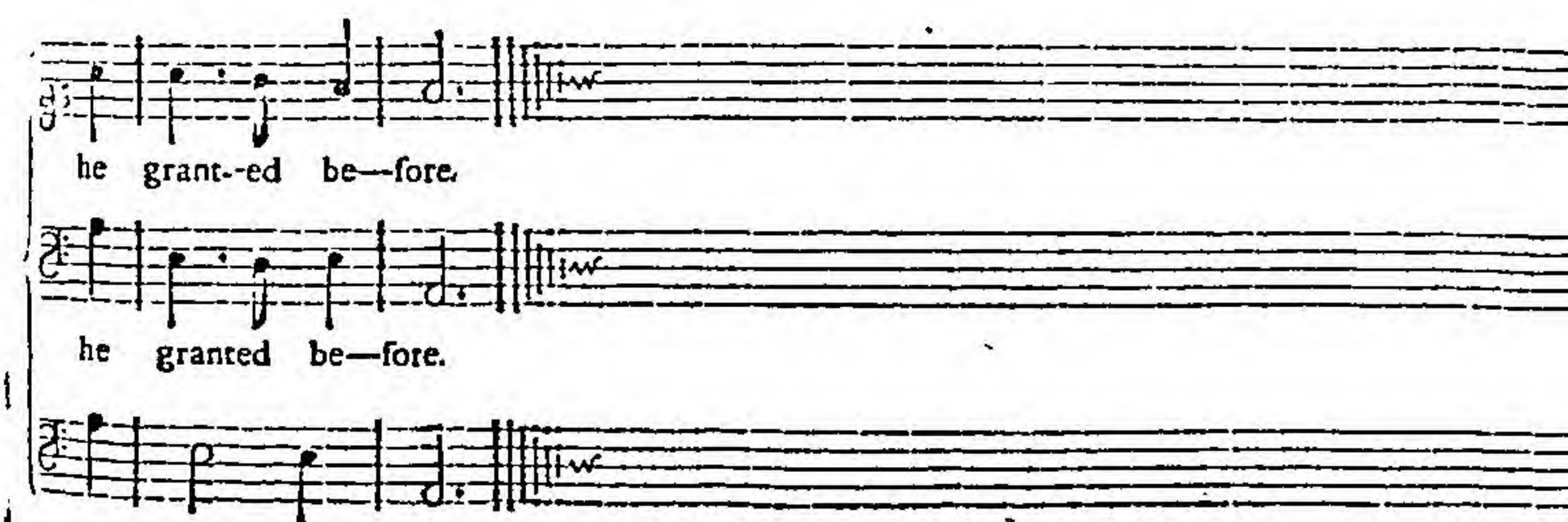
-e, the soft, soft, soft - - - - -t God of Love, to renew all the Blessings,  
- - - - -e the soft, soft - - - - -t God of Love, to re-new all the



to re-new all the Blessings he granted before ; to re-new all the  
Blessings, to renew all the Blessings he granted be-fore ; to re-



Blessings, the Blessings he granted before ; to renew all the Blessings, the Blessings  
-new all the Blessings he granted be-fore ; to renew all the Blessings



he grant-ed be-fore.  
he granted be-fore.



A Two Part SONG.

**B**eau-ty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub-born  
 Eauty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub born

Heart cou'd move; But O—lm—da's o—ther Graces, found the way to  
 Heart cou'd move; But O—lm—da's o—ther Graces, found the way to

make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd, as  
 make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd,

ev'—ry touch, as ev'—ry touch my Li—ber—ty betray'd: In her looks En—  
 as ev'—ry touch, touch, my Li—ber—ty betray'd: In her looks En—

—chantment reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the Chains,  
 —chantments reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the

of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and  
 Chains, of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and plea-sing,

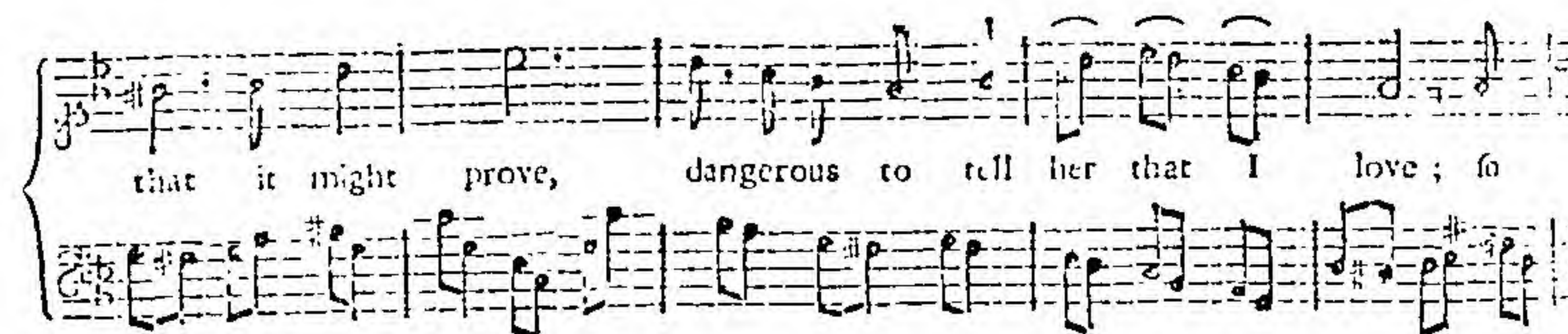
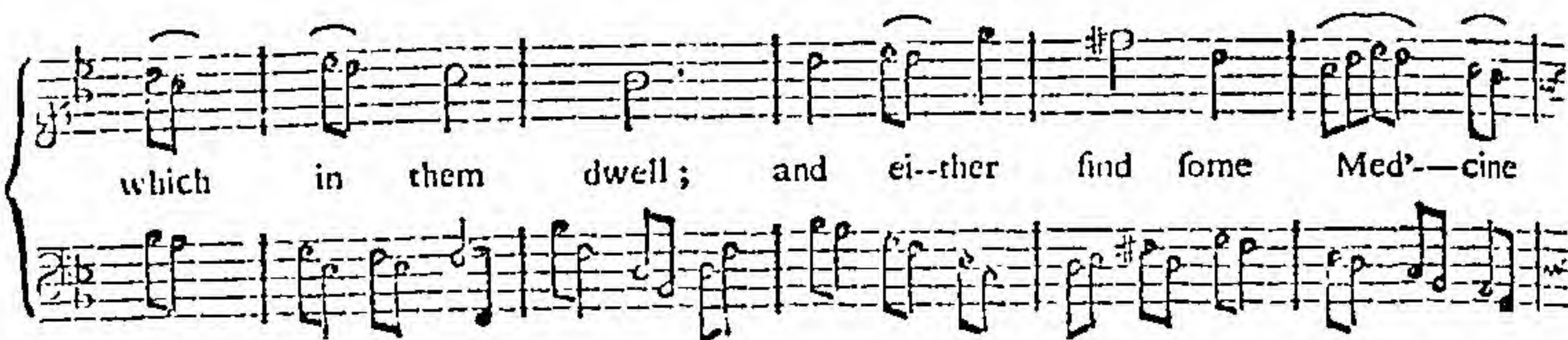
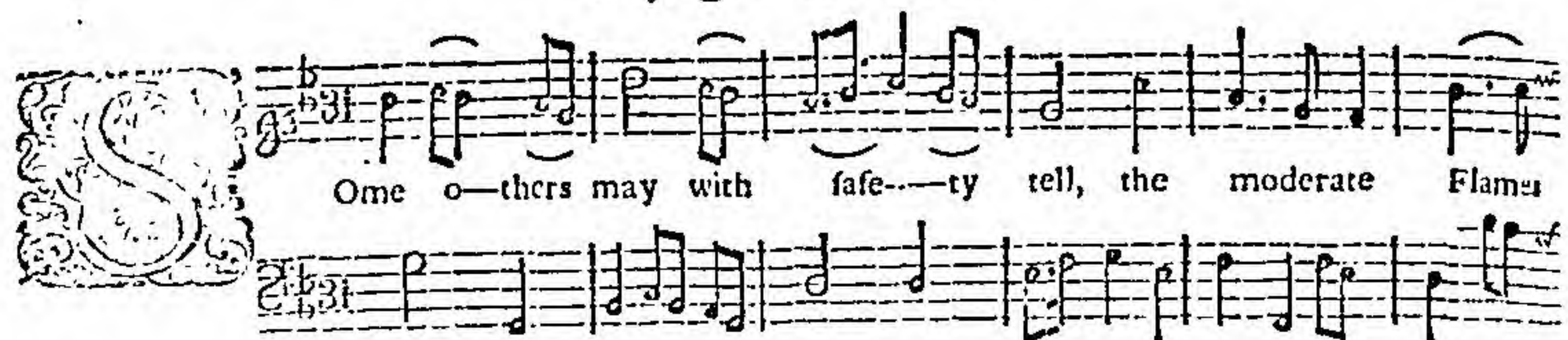
pleasing, pleasing humour, humour too, no breast so stout, stout—  
 plea-sing, plea-sing humour, humour too, no breast so stout—r, so

—t, her Char—ms cannot sub-due.  
 stout her Char—ms can-not sub-due.



[ 14 ]

*A single SONG.*



[ 15 ]

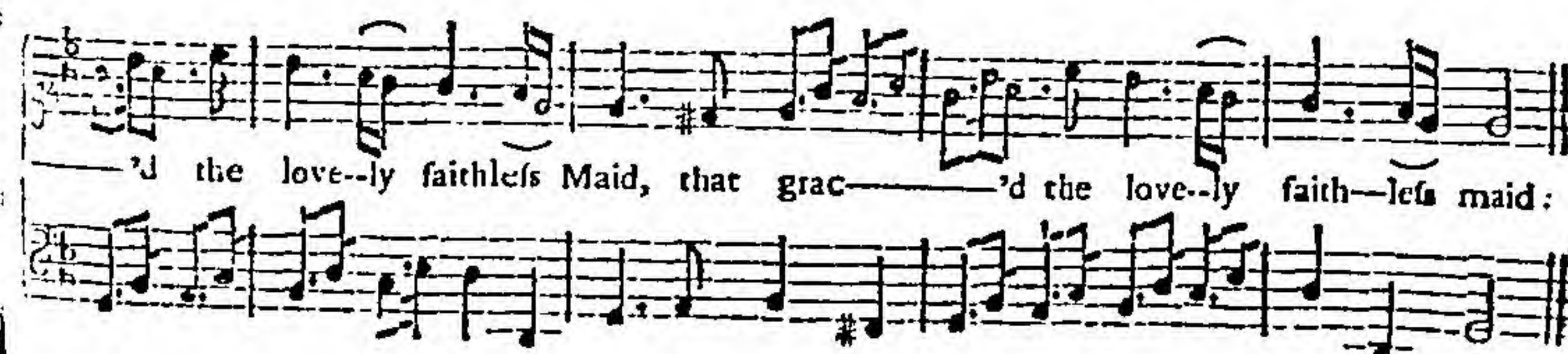
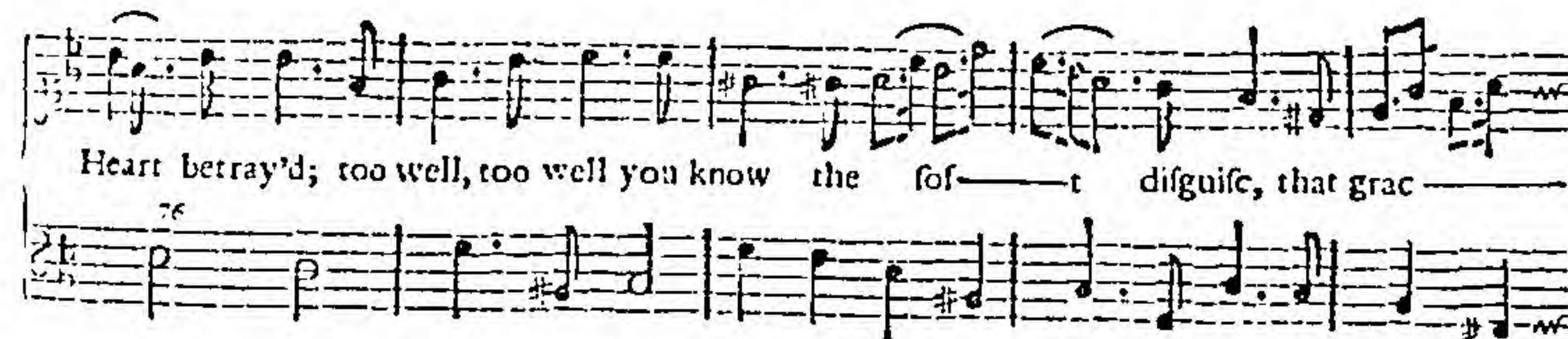
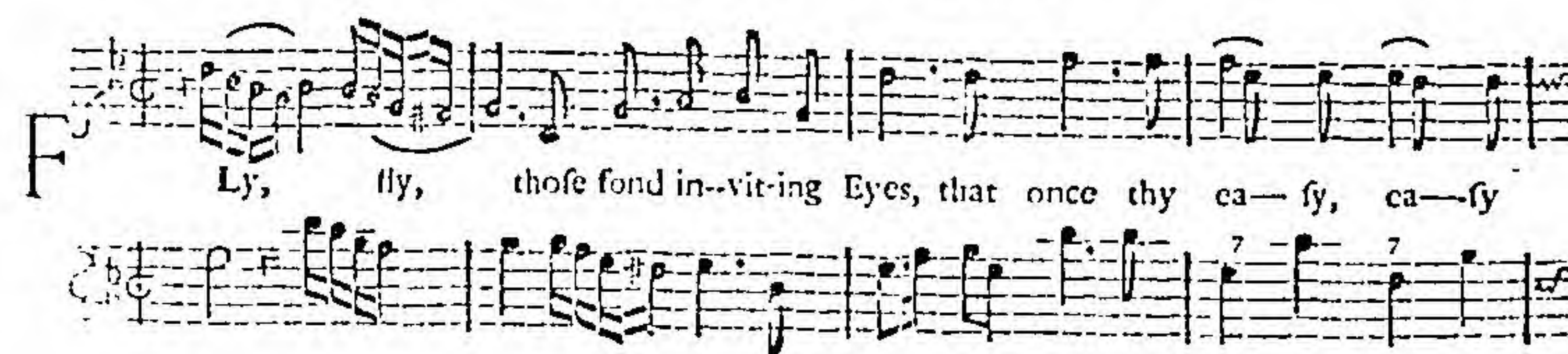
II.

I wou'd not have her know the Pain,  
The Torment for her I sustain;  
Lest too much Goodness make her throw,  
Her Love upon a Fate too low:  
Forbid it Heav'n, my life shou'd be,  
Weigh'd with her least conveniency;  
No, let me perish rather with my Grief,  
Than to her disadvantage find relief.

III.

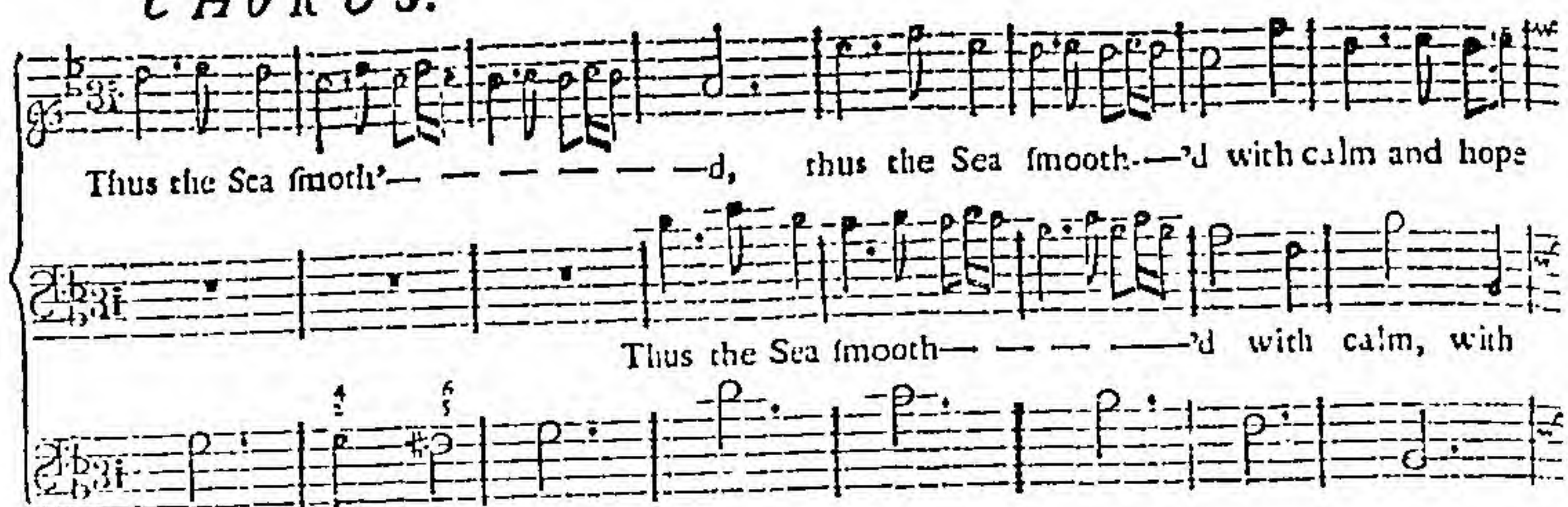
Yet when I die my last breath shall,  
Grow bold and plainly tell her all;  
Like covetous Men, who ne'er desery,  
Their dear hid Treasure till they die:  
Ah! Fairest Maid how will it Cheer,  
My Ghost, to get from thee a Tear?  
But take heed, for if me, you pity then,  
Twenty to one, but I shall Live a-gen.

*A Two Part SONG.*



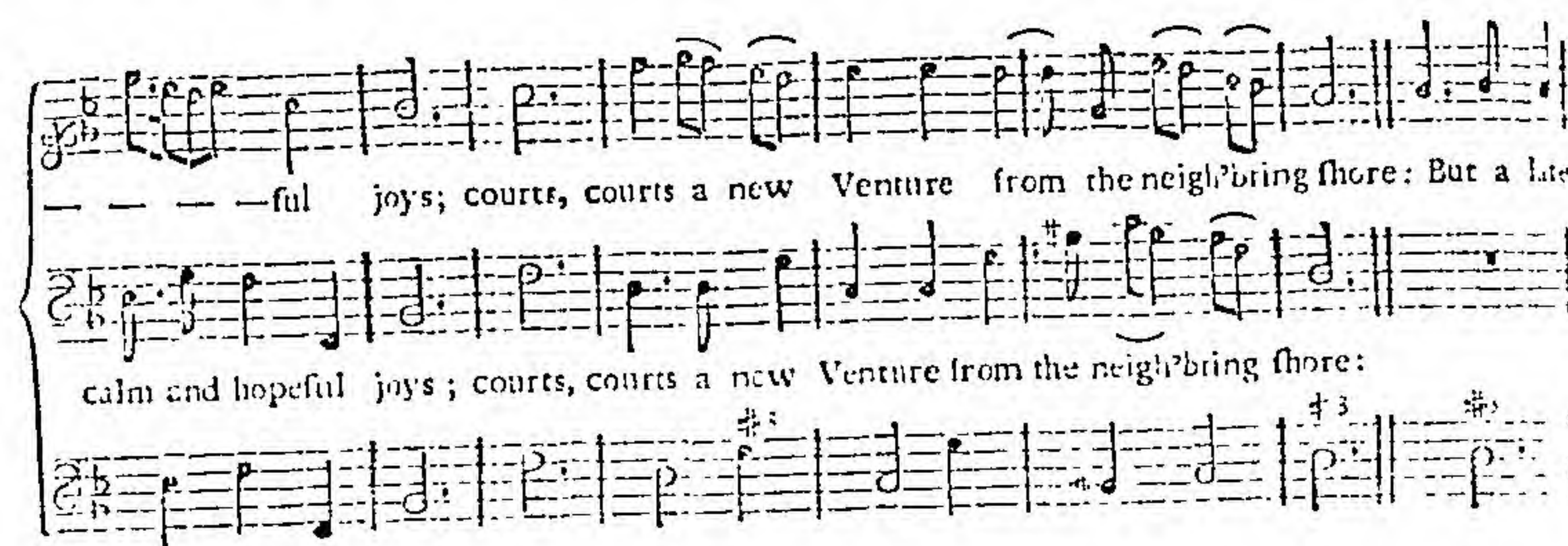


CHORUS.



Thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d, thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d with calm and hope

Thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d with calm, with



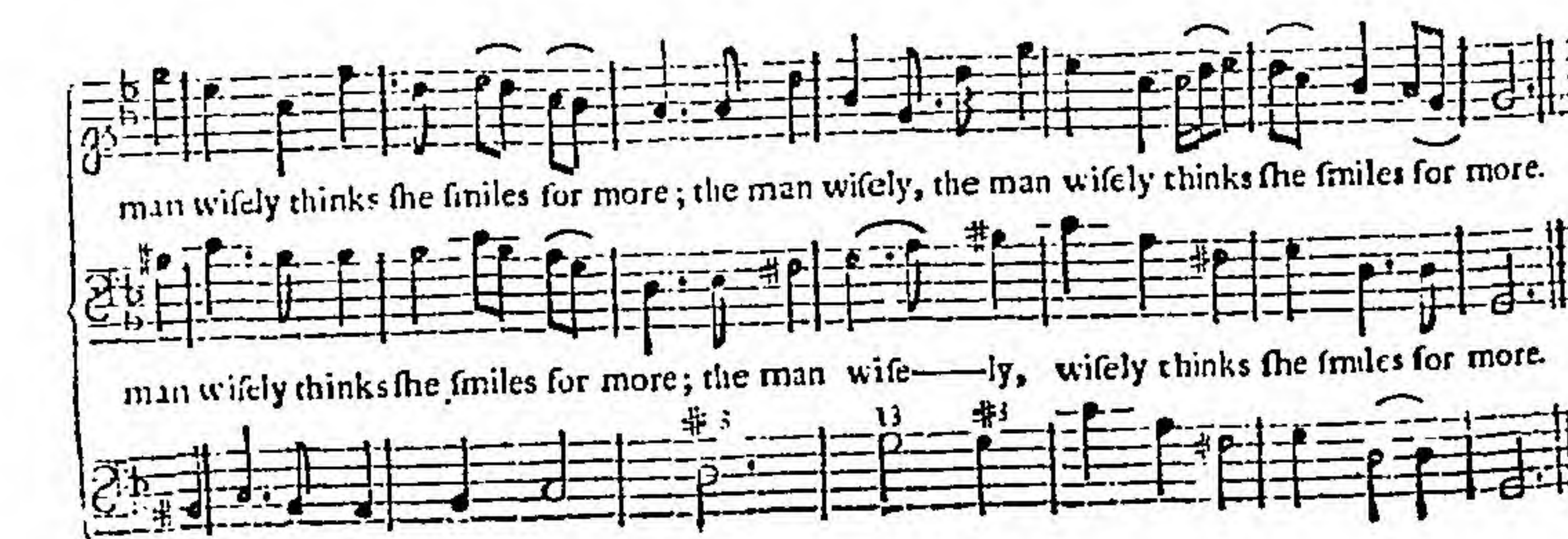
— — — — —ful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neigh'bring shore: But a late

calm and hopeful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neigh'bring shore:



Wreck, but a late Wreck the vain attempts de—stroy; and the man wife—ly, and the

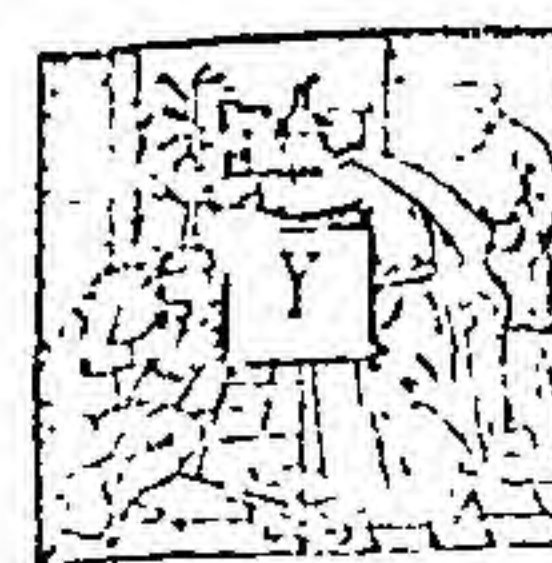
But a late Wreck the vain attempts de—stroy; and the man wife—ly, and the man wisely, the



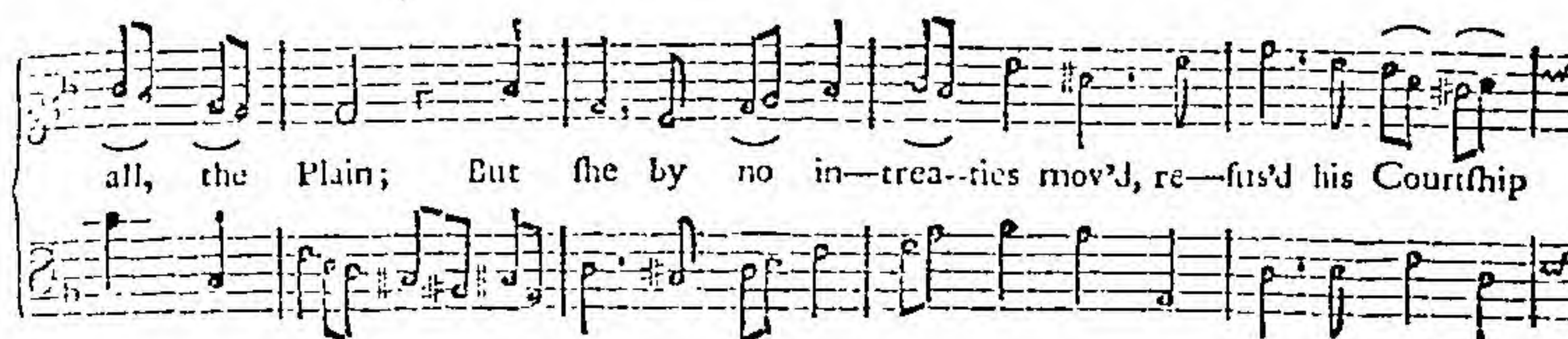
man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wisely, the man wisely thinks she smiles for more.

man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wife—ly, wisely thinks she smiles for more.

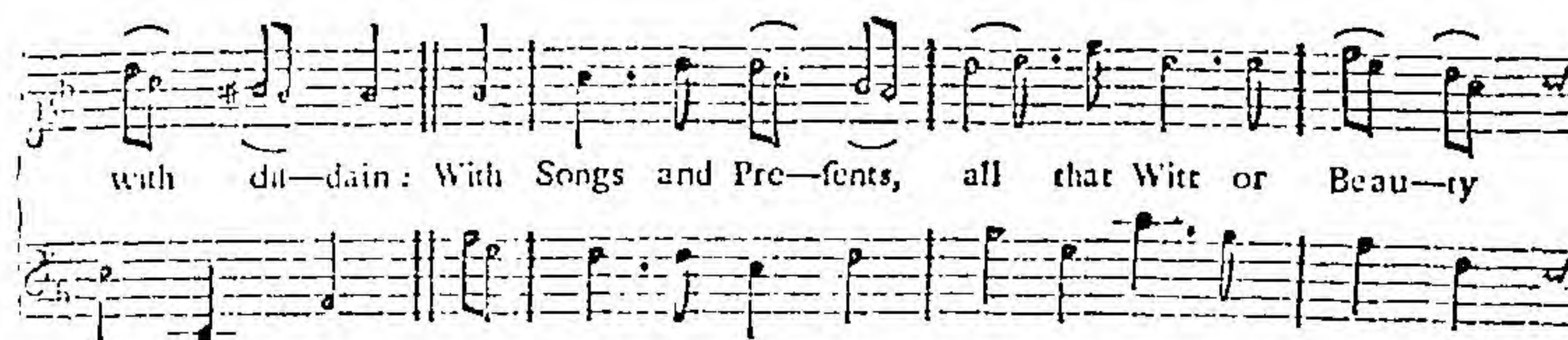
A single SONG.




Oung Cory—den, A—mintia Lov'd, the Brightest Nymph of all, all,



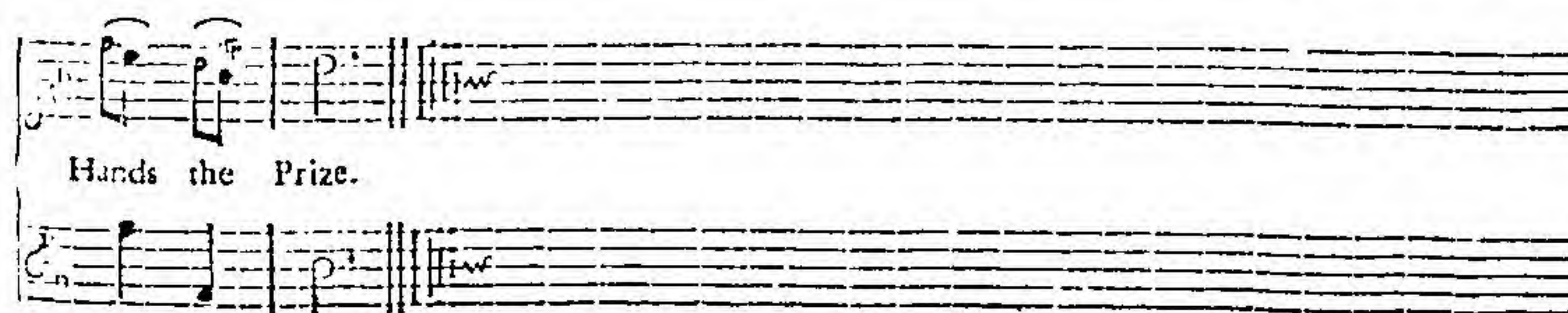
all, the Plain; But she by no in—treas—ties mov'd, re—fus'd his Courtship



with du—dain: With Songs and Pre—sents, all that Witt or Beau—ty



could de—vise, the A—mo—rous Shepherd strove to get, in—to his



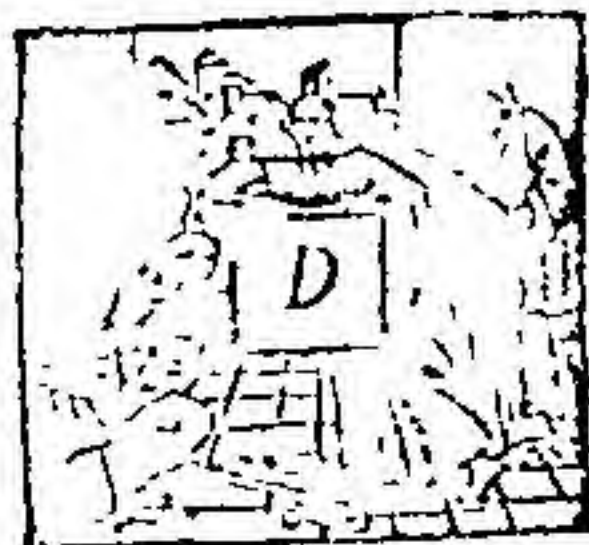
Hands the Prize.

II.

He try'd in vain, all Arts he knew,  
To ease his wretched, wretched, wretched State;  
Then running to thick Woods she flew,  
And curs'd her Beauty and his Fate:  
But soon return'd, for then his pains  
Grew faster than before;  
Yet still Obdurate she remains,  
And bid him never see her more.



A Two Part SONG.



O—rin-da now Trium-phant reigns, Triumph—  
Derinda now Triumphant Reigns, Triump—

—phant reigns; Her Eyes have got the Vic— to-ry, and  
—ant reigns, her Eyes have got the Vic— to-ry, the Vic— to-ry, and

ev'-ry Fea-ture too maintains that Empire she has o-ver me; Ah! was it a-my  
ev'-ry Feature too maintains that Empire she has over me; Ah!

o-ther, o-ther Swain, he'd seek his Cap— —tive Heart a—gain:  
was it a—ny other, other Swain he'd seek his Cap— —tive Heart a—gain:

But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove the migh-ty, migh-ty Torments of my  
But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove, the migh-ty torments of my

Love; for Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit so Charms me  
Love; For Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit to Charm—

to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free, tho' she shou'd  
—s me to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free,

grant, shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.  
tho' she shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.



A SONG in Praise of St. Cecilia.

Symphony.

Symphony.

Symphony.



*Soft.* *Loud.*

*Soft.* *Loud.*

*Slow.*

*Soft.* *Loud.*

*Soft.* *Loud.*

*Soft.* *Loud.*



such Tri-bu-tary Num- bers bring, as she when

here below was wont her self, was wont her self to sing.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grateful Ho-nours of this day.

CHORUS.

Chorus.  
To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

Chorus.  
To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

Let ev'ry Trum-pet Sound, found, found, found, found,

Chorus.  
and ev'-ry, Vi-ol Play, and ev'-ry Vi-ol Play.



CHORUS.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Let ev'ry Trum—pet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Let ev'ry Trum—pet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Let ev'ry Trumpet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

Sound, Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

SYMPHONY.

Symphony.



VERSE.

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sa-cred name, on this blest Day, on this blest Day, this blest

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sa-cred name, on this blest Day, on this blest

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sacred name, on this blest Day, on this blest

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is Pleas'd our Musick, for she is pleas'd our Musick

Day be Musick's, Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick, is pleas'd our Musick

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords agree; in concord, in concord and u-ni-

ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Har-mo-ny;

ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Har-mo-ny;

ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Har-mo-ny;

Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.

Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.

Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.



To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar—riffs

To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor A.—riffs

To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar—riffs

here be-low, of Heav'n, of Love,

here be-low of Heav'n, of Love,

here be-low, of Heav'n, of Love,

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.



# The SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.

Well may Dorinda triumph o're the weakness.



The SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.



*Forgive fair Saint this bold surprise.*



*Some others may with safety tell.*



*Young Corydon, Aminta Lov'd,*



**FINIS.**